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MOVIE SCHEDULE

THE GOLDEN ARROW Tab Hunter, Rossana Podesta, Umberto Melnati. A bandit chief proves his right to be ruler of the kingdom of Damascus by shooting a golden arrow. Other tests of skill prove more difficult, but he is aided by three comic genies who wind up throwing crockery from flying carpets. Trick photography, stunning locations in Egypt, and gorgeous costumes are the ingredients for this colorful fantasy.
M-G-M. Color. 91 min.

MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY Marlon Brando, Trevor Howard, Richard Harris. This stirring tale of the sea is technically magnificent with the camera capturing the excitement and the beauty of ships at sea. Captain William Bligh (Howard) commanding the H.M.S. Bounty leaves England in 1787 commissioned to bring breadfruit plants from Tahiti to the West Indies. Notorious for his inhuman treatment of his crew, the captain instills fear and hatred aboard the ship. His cruelty mounts until his first mate, Fletcher Christian (Brando) supported by most of the crew, mutinies and takes the command away from him. The island's lush tranquility and the power of the sea with its tremendous storms are breathtaking to behold. The music reflects both the violence of men and the elements and the gentle beauty of Tahitian life. A written classic becomes a film classic.
M-G-M. CinemaScope in Color. 179 min.

CONT. ON INSIDE BACK COVER.

STATE OF MONTANA

Jim Babcock
GOVERNOR

Forrest Anderson
ATTY. GEN.

Frank Murray
SEC. STATE

Floyd Green
DEPT. PUB. INST.

W. E. Shaffer
DIRECTOR

R. H. Wiedman
CHAIRMAN

BOARD OF PARDONS & PAROLES

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Warden

Elmer Erickson
Business Mgr.

V. B. Goldie
Dir. of Ed.

R. L. Dwight
Deputy Warden

M.P. NEWS

L. C. Dewey
EDITOR

D. Fletcher
LABORER

C. J. & J.
PHOTO-PROC.

C. Chappell
MULTILITH OPER.

W. Weinberger
SPORTSWRITER

L. Bans
PHOTOGRAPHER

P. Demarais
ART EDITOR

The M.P. News is published monthly. Twelve issues per year by and for the men and women of the Montana State Prison, Deer Lodge, Montana, with the permission of the Warden and under the supervision of the Director of Education. The opinions expressed herein are the opinions of the writers and not necessarily those of the Administration. This publication serves to give the inmate an opportunity for self expression and provides him with a medium for the discussion of public problems, to foster better understanding between inmates and the public. This magazine is supported, solely through your subscriptions and the Inmates' Welfare fund. No aid of any kind is received from state funds. Second class postage paid at Deer Lodge, Montana. Subscription prices: $1.50 per year. Address all mail, subscriptions or change of address to: The Editor, M.P. News, Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana. All or any part of this issue may be reprinted provided credit is given to the publication and the author. A copy of the reproduction would be appreciated.

A Member of the Penal Press

Volume VIII Number 1
November 1966

STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number	21 936	Low Number	6 235
Population Inside	326	Rothe Hall	188
Women's Quarters	7	Ranches	14
Misc. Trusties	5	Total Count	538

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About the Cover

"A Splash of Color,"designed by Don Fletcher and silk-screened by Jim Woodland and an enthusiastic group of helpers.

THE EDITOR'S DESK

L. Dewey

Since the October issue of the M. P. NEWS began to take shape until now those gremlins I mentioned in that issue have been overly active. The results are the following changes:

If you noticed a slight contradiction between the editorial and the Staff part of the Flag page last issue, you are right! There is a contradiction. A change of personnel occurred in mid-publication and we are happy to welcome Cecil Chappel as our new multilith operator and Pete Demarais as our staff artist.

Our layout artist and cartoonist, Don Fletcher, no sooner began working on the November issue than he was struck from behind by those little gremlins and laid on his back. But you can't keep a good man down for long; he has since left his hospital bed and rejoined us.

The "hue and cry"is still on about getting out MONTHLY issues. There is only one way I am certain that this can be done, so I am setting a deadline. If you have an article, story, poem, etc. you want printed, submit it to the M. P. NEWS by the 15th day of the month preceding which you want it to appear. There will be no postponing of this deadline once this notice appears.

Also, an explanation is due concerning newsletters. The M. P. NEWS carried inserts for the various clubs in the institution in the past. This policy is being

changed for several reasons. Although these are minority groups, they are a part of M. S. P. and have a decided affect and standing within the prison. They will be allowed to produce two-page newsletters that will be printed within a newsletter section of the M. P. NEWS, but they will each be limited to only the space allotted and will be separated from the rest of the magazine by the subscription page. Those of you who are interested in the clubs will thus be able to read them, and those of you who are not interested may skip them.

And now, I will turn to the issue I want to discuss in this editorial:

Parole is a general concern of almost every inmate in the Montana State Prison. In a recent "questioning binge" I asked several inmates what they were most interested in. The answer was, without variation--although expressed in quite a number of ways, "getting out and staying out." The only exception to "parole" was rendered by an inmate who has been told he must serve to his discharge date and, of course, his answer was "discharge."

With such a concern for "getting out and staying out" the question is naturally asked "Why do so many men violate their paroles?" Montana, by the way, is a little below the national average in this. Only 29 per cent of the parolees in Montana violated as compared to 35 per cent of the parolees for the entire United States in 1965. "What can be done to help men serve good paroles?" is also asked.

The answers proposed so far are updating the Montana Penal and Parole Codes, establishing a pre-parole center, and establishing half-way house centers.

As I recall it, Governor Tim Babcock appointed a committee to study and recommend changes in the Montana Penal Code two years ago. Not having heard much about it since then, I don't consider myself qualified to say much about this. But I do know about the other two items and why they are being proposed.

The pre-release center, as proposed by Mr. R.L. Dwight, Deputy Warden of the Montana State Prison, would enable inmates to readjust from incarcerated, regimentated living to a manner of living found in "free society." For a period of thirty days prior to release, either discharge or parole, the inmate would be allowed to wear civilian clothes, attend movies, church, etc., as he

would if not incarcerated, and allowed to readjust gradually to free society. There surely can be no more embarrassing feeling than to sit down to a table in a restaurant with friends or family upon release from prison and suddenly realize you have two or three spoons for different dishes (for example: soup, a main dish, and dessert--or: a teaspoon, a tablespoon, and a dessert spoon) and not know what's what. The safe etiquette rule is "work from the outside in"--but we forget these simple things after years of incarceration, if we learned them in the first place. One man, in fact, was reported as having failed to go to bed on his first night "free" because no one had turned out the light in his bedroom! Laughable in retrospection, but pathetic in actuality!

Every newly released inmate wants to celebrate his new-found freedom from restrictions. Unfortunately, a good many only know of one kind of celebration--alcohol. Yet the consumption of alcohol while on parole is a parole violation in itself; and alcohol is known to have been a contributing factor in the crimes of 85% of the men here. Moreover, newly released men seldom have the money to celebrate for long with alcohol and sometimes acquire it by illegal methods.

Instead of squelching completely the feeling a newly released man has for wanting to celebrate, a pre-release center can help channel the feeling into safer and more controlled action by helping him get accustomed to freedom gradually. Statistics show that the majority of violations occur within the first ninety days of freedom and that most of these involve alcohol. A pre-release center would help a man control this desire for at least one binge to celebrate his release.

Montana requires that no inmate be released to parole without either an adequate job plan or an acceptable place to live. During the last two years the use of a job-placement officer, Mr. G.H. Christensen, has greatly expedited the paroles of a number of inmates. Nevertheless, there are still a good number of inmates who are granted parole by the Board of Pardons and Paroles who cannot be released because they have no jobs or places to go to where their support can be guaranteed. For them another answer must be found.

Studies are being undertaken by the Western Alcoholics Association and the Montana Jaycees for a proposed halfway house for inmates with alcoholic problems, to be lo-

cated in Missoula. Studies are also being conducted by a committee headed by Rev. Bob Holmes, Chaplain of Rocky Mountain College, for a half-way house to be sponsored by The Methodist Church and probably located in Billings. These half-way houses would enable parolees to have a place to live while seeking employment in person, have the aid of an employment service at the home, access to group therapy, AA meetings, etc., and be allowed to attend church services and civic clubs of the parolee's own choosing. These "homes for the homeless" also allow the parolees to have council for readjustment if they need and/or want it.

On August 25th of this year Bishop Chandler Sterling, bishop of the Montana Diocese of The Episcopal Church, stated to the Rothe Hall Brotherhood that the problem is so acute that he was going to try to have his own denomination see what they could do towards the establishment of a half-way house. He also indicated to Chaplain John E. Rex, our Protestant prison chaplain, that he was interested in working with The Methodist Church's project.

Sister Providencia, professor of Sociology and English at the College of Great Falls and who is perhaps most widely known in Montana for her outstanding work among the Indian people in the state, and Rev. Bob Lind, pastor of the Glasgow Methodist Church, have both stated their convictions that a half-way house should be located in Great Falls.

Although interest has been shown and progress has been made towards the establishing of one or more of these homes, the various studies have indicated some tough problems as well. Recently Chaplain Rex attended the annual meetings of the State Council of Churches, held on October 4th, 5th and 6th at Butte, and the subject of Montana's half-way house needs was discussed. When he returned to the prison, Chaplain Rex discussed the action taken, in an interview with your editor. A definite feeling has arisen that the state of Montana is too vast for only one half-way house to be adequate. But, "the most significant development on the 'half-way house' projects was the strong feeling of the delegates that this issue is big enough and important enough that the State of Montana should get involved in it via the Legislature, which meets this January. It was felt that one church or even the combined efforts of two or three

churches would be insufficient to cope with a problem of this magnitude and importance. The delegates resolved to petition the State Legislature to act on this project." Chaplain Rex then went on to say that the State Council of Churches has placed the project in their Committee on Social Education and Action under the direction of the Rev. Mr. Jack Hart, pastor of the First Christian Church in Helena, for further study and action.

It is becoming more apparent as these studies progress that the ideal arrangement for Montana would be both a pre-release center in the vicinity of the Montana State Prison, where all the inmates could undergo a period of readjustment, and a series of half-way houses (probably located in Missoula, Great Falls and Billings) located to take care of the needs of parolees throughout the state. These could also serve as parole guidance centers and thereby, hopefully, help prevent parole violations by enabling the parolees to have a place they would feel free to go to with any problems they might encounter.

Money, of course, is the most conspicuous factor. In the case of the half-way houses a system of board and room and the aid of voluntary contributions from interested people can more than offset costs--this has been proven in other states.

It is fairly well known that it is far cheaper to keep men on parole than it is to pay the expenses for their incarceration. It costs $5.85 per day to keep one prisoner incarcerated. The same man while on parole and earning a pay check is a taxpayer and in a year might well be returning to the state the cost of his parole. It would be good if the same thing could be done in Montana concerning those still incarcerated (One possibility is Work Release, to be discussed in a coming issue of the M. P. NEWS.). Sometimes it costs money to save money. Perhaps that is why the 238 pre-release centers and half-way house centers in North America are so successful. The states that are utilizing such programs all seem to want to expand them; they are "paying off!

When I see an inmate still here who I know has been okayed for parole by the Board of Pardons and Paroles and I know he was granted that "okay" several weeks and sometimes several months ago, then I realize how much such programs are needed. And I see and speak with such men daily! Before our incarceration we inmates were

considered "fellow citizens"; will the people of Montana help us regain that status? I, for one, hope so!

Although looked upon with a tongue in cheek attitude by some people, the new gym to be built between the Barber Shop and the Typing Class is slowly, but surely, becoming a reality. The cement floor and foundation have been laid half-way to completion by those industrious cement layers, Nick Sidebottom, Joe Allen, "Butch" Hudson, and the heavyweight on the wheelbarrow, Ronald Birch.

Mr. R. L. Dwight, Deputy Warden of the Montana State Prison, has informed your reporter that this project is the center of attraction on the agenda for funds appropriated by the State Legislature for building costs. Further enlightenment was given when he informed your reporter that the main attraction of the new gym would be the relieving of cabin fever caused by the long winter months. All the men will receive equal opportunity to participate in weight lifting, basketball, etc.; and of great interest to all will be the competition from

outside basketball teams coming in to play our inside teams. The boxing team will have an added interest in the new gym with the opportunity for longer training afforded by it.

This is the greatest boon to our recreation facilities that has occurred here. A noteworthy suggestion from this reporter in closing: Wouldn't it be great to have T. V. for the cellhouse in the new gym every night, rather than only once every three days as our present schedule allows?

Rev. Bob Holmes, chairman of The Methodist Church's half-way house committee, has requested Joe Eder, founder of the first half-way house project in Montana, to compile facts concerning his life and how the idea for the project came into existence. This information will be utilized to produce a book that will be used to help raise funds for the project sponsored by The Methodist Church, and to be located possibly at Billings. It is expected that the book, which will probably be published by The Methodist Publishing House, will be ready for sale shortly after the Fall of 1967.

Work has started on the relocation of the butcher shop as reported in the last issue of this paper. Foundations are being poured and the men at Rothe Hall are going to be busy this winter completing the building and making this impending transfer.

Finally, official confirmation of the rumor that there will be two captains. Ex-lieutenant Bierle is now the Captain at Rothe Hall, while Captain Crowley remains in charge inside. These men will have identical authority in their respective areas. This is not an unusual method as many prisons are run by two or more captains, dependent upon their duties and the area they administer. The main reason for this dual captaincy here is because this prison is expanding and security requires captains at both of the population centers.

Two employees of the Montana State Prison have been promoted to higher positions. Mr. James Blodgett, formerly a Sergeant, has been moved up to Lieutenant and Mr. Gary Weir, formerly a mailman, has been promoted to the position of Sergeant.

$143.47 has been collected to buy flowers in memory of Larry Cheadle,who passed away on the morning of November 1st. The condolences of the men who knew Larry as a fellow inmate and friend are extended to his family and appreciation is extended to all who donated.

The Bloodmobile from Great Falls once again visited the Montana State Prison, on November 7th, 9th and 10th. Collected were 401 pints of blood from 401 inmates. 10 other inmates also wanted to donate, but were turned away due to low blood counts or because they were on medication. Ten days good time is credited to each inmate who contributes blood, but there are also refreshments(we ate 2003 sandwiches and drank an unknown number of cups of coffee) each donating session.

Seven years ago,I was complaining that we did not have an outlet for self-expression. Although not being a writer myself, I did like to draw and, being a vain individual, I wanted to see my work in print.

The then Director of Education, Mr. G. R. Friedberg, heard and approved my gripe and took it to the Warden, who granted permission to start a prison newspaper. And, as I had been "shooting off my mouth," I was assigned to get out the first issue. This should have posed a prob-

lem, as I knew nothing whatever of such things as Format Writing, Editing or Printing. In supreme ignorance, I, undaunted, went right to work laying out a news-magazine type of thing I called the M. P. NEWS.

Using only the materials available, i. e. a few multilith masters, a reproducing pencil and typewriter ribbon, together with a friend, Raymond Hein, to do the typing, the first issue went to press, and came out on Thanksgiving Day of 1959. Then, heady on such an accomplishment, I got out a second issue, in time for Christmas.

This, then, was the birth of the M. P. NEWS. Now, today, it is truly something to be proud of. Although a lot of changes have been wrought, it is still the M. P. NEWS.

Today's NEWS could not have been possible without the fine work done by the other thirteen Editors who made all the changes. They were Dave Donovan, Jay Butler, Moses Fiddler, Jim Kennerly, Mervin McQueen, Vern Heidecker, Gary Miller, Don Fletcher, Zoel Snow, Robert McVay, M. F. Waddell, and now Larry Dewey. To these men and their staffs we owe a vote of thanks. And don't forget the fine contributions by such excellent writers as Rush McClure, Mack Reynolds, Karl Wagner, Don Rongstad, Don Phillips, Joe Lucas, Carol Brian, Sharon McVay, and the late Wilburn Nelson; and current writers like Willie Weinberger and Marilyn Inman. Also the artwork of Al Chandler, Rocky Stanton, Joe Dial, Gary Miller, Don Woodley, Virgil Patrick, John Bellanger, and Levy Campbell.

Yes, a lot of men, and women too, have done a good job to make this paper one of the best Penal Publications in the country. May it continue to grow in the years to come.

Musical Hi-lites

JIM SPURLOCK

Just a few lines to bring you all up to date over the Band way.

The 27th of October the Western Band went to Galen to play for their Halloween Dance Festival. As it turned out, we not only played for the people at Galen, but they also brought some of the kids down from the Boulder Training School.

These kids all went for the music in a big way and seemed to go for the real fast numbers. There were only about three moderately slow numbers played during the whole show, which lasted about three hours. So you can see the lively crowd we had on hand.

The fellows that make up the Western Band now are Vern Boe--vocal and rhythm guitar, Jerry Davis--lead guitar, Bob Marlow--bass, Jack Evans--a honky-tonk piano, Jim Spurlock--vocal and rhythm guitar, David Youngblood--relief drummer and guitar, and, last but not least, Vincent Seab Vincent (Vince) really giving them a thrill with his hot licks on the drums. All of the fellows enjoyed

playing very much and each received 5 packs of cigarettes from the people sponsoring the program. (No! They weren't P. A. already rolled!) Also with the Band was Louis ("Smile Pretty") Baus, doing a bit of his fine

Above: The volunteer women who organized the dance.

One of the main impressions that the trip left with all of us was that we are really lucky people. After we got down there and looked at some of those poor people we realized just how well we do have it, and how lucky we are that we are not in that shape.

For the first fights of the year in the Clark Theatre the Rhythm and Blues Combo did the entertaining. Making up this band is (?) Deal--lead guitar, Rocky Lawrence--rhythm guitar, Willie Weinberger--bass (the little guy with the great big bass), and Ron Eskildsen--drums. These fellows did a real fine job of entertaining and I'm sure that the whole crowd enjoyed it a lot!

Word is that the Band will be on the road again in the near future, either to Boulder or Warm Springs. Many thanks to all the officials and everyone who makes these trips possible.

Above, left to right: Back row, Band members Marlow, Boe, Spurlock, Youngblood. Father Malacha Beatty and attendants are in the foreground.

Below: Inmates from Boulder, Galen and Butte institutions enjoying the dance.

Above: Deputy Warden R. L. Dwight, Father Malacha Beatty and the Supervisor of Galen.

Right: President of the Montana Mental Retarded Association and her As-

Well, fellows, that's about it for news over our way. We'll keep you posted as it turns up.

P. S. Vince is always heard singing, "All I want for Christmas is all my false teeth!"

the GAG B

"I know that wardens have chauffeurs, but this is ridiculous!"

Junior had just seen a movie about an insane asylum and was full of questions. "Say, Dad," he queried, "how do they catch crazy men?"

"It's surprisingly simple, son,"growled Father, sourly. "All it takes is a little powder and paint, a fancy hair-do,a low-cut dress, and a phony sweet and amiable expression, and the crazy men walk in and give themselves up."

A wealthy businessman was walking down the local skid-row when he was accosted by a shabbily dressed man, "Please, sir,will you spare a dime for a cup of coffee?"

A knowing look came over the businessman's face. "Come along and I'll buy you a beer."

"Oh no, sir,all I want is a dime for a cup of coffee."

"Well," said the businessman, pulling a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, "perhaps it's a smoke you really want."

"No, sir," replied the shabbily dressed man. "I don't smoke. All I want is a dime for a cup of coffee."

Another knowing look passed over the businessman's face, "Well, I can't give you money to gamble with."

An indignant look passed over the face of the shabbily dressed man, "Sir, I don't drink, I don't smoke, and I don't gamble. I told you the truth when I said all I

want is a dime for a cup of coffee!"

To his surprise, back came the answer, "Come with me then. We'll get into my car and go to my home. I'll give you a new suit of clothes, something to eat, a place to stay, and I'll introduce you to my wife and kids."

"Why are you being so kind to me?" he asked.

"For years I've wanted to prove to my wife what happens when a man doesn't drink, smoke or gamble; now I can show her!"

A highway patrolman flying a helicopter spotted a sports car driving a hundred miles an hour. He picked up the radio and notified another patrolman on the ground.

When the patrolman caught up with the car he sounded the siren. The sports car pulled over and stopped. The patrolman was surprised to learn that the man driving was a preacher.

"You," said the patrolman, "were doing about 100 miles an hour about 30 miles back."

"Who told you that?" asked the preacher.

"The man up above," replied the patrolman.

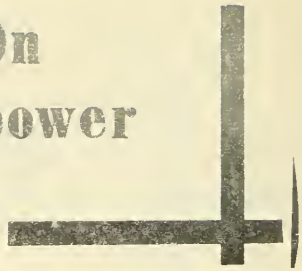
"Well I'll be darned!" exclaimed the Reverand. "I've been working for Him for 25 years and this is the first time He ever snitched on me."

President Lincoln was stricken once with what proved to be a mild form of smallpox. Of course no one dared to enter the White House for fear of contagion, and Mr. Lincoln remarked: "It is too bad, that now, while I have something to give to everybody, no one comes near me."

A speaker was talking to a group of teenagers about the old west. He remarked that Billy the Kid had killed 21 men by the time he was 21 years old.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed one of his listeners. "What kind of a car did he drive?"

Joint Commission On Correctional Manpower And Training Inc.



What makes a man who is serving time decide to go straight? Probably each person would have a different answer. But everyone would agree that one of the most important reasons--maybe the most important--is the influence of a single individual who has been working closely with him.

How often has an inmate given credit to an officer, a chaplain, a psychologist, a teacher, a caseworker, or someone else who had the understanding, the patience and the skill to convince him to give up a life of crime?

The type of person who can bring about the best in an inmate, no matter how deep he has to dig, is essential to the work of correctional rehabilitation. Yet, in recent years, while many of the prisons are filling up with more and more inmates, the number of staff people who can help them with their problems is going down.

The shortage of staff personnel has become so serious that it has led to the establishment of a national organization which, for the first time, has brought together all the agencies and groups involved in corrections.

This is the Joint Commission on Correctional Manpower and Training which has started a national campaign to provide a greatly increased supply of staff people for prisons and other institutions, for probation and parole systems, and for the newer types of rehabilitation activities such as work-release programs and half-way houses.

Working together with the Commission staff and officers are some 90 national organizations, many in the correctional field but also representing business, industry, communications, labor, law, religion, minorities and education, as well as related Government agencies.

One of the affiliates, for example, is the National Association of Manufacturers because of its interest in

arranging for job training and placement for inmates. Another is the American Federation of Labor--Congress of Industrial Organizations which plans to offer union cooperation on jobs. Then there is the National Education Association which will encourage colleges and universities to provide the newest training techniques for young people in correctional work.

It should be emphasized that the Commission will look particularly into the training of offenders, parolees and ex-offenders in correctional work, and the possibility of expanding those opportunities.

The staff members of the Commission--all experts in their particular areas--are beginning work by setting up a number of task forces to gather the basic facts which are needed before they can decide what to do. These task forces will be in contact with staff personnel in all kinds of institutions and programs who are doing the many different types of work related to correctional rehabilitation. The Commission is also keeping in close touch with other agencies of similar interests, including the President's National Crime Commission.

As every inmate knows, the last 20 years has seen a tremendous increase in crime, violence and delinquency. The cost of the crime bill has been put at some $30,000,000,000 a year. It goes without saying that the cost in terms of wasted human beings and the destruction of normal living simply cannot be measured.

In spite of this, there do not seem to be enough people at the present time who think of making a permanent career of working in this field. Most younger people prefer other types of jobs, and trained professionals often leave for other places where they can get more money.

Fortunately, there seems to be a welcome change in public feeling about lawbreakers. A recent national survey by a leading polling organization shows that most people today believe overwhelmingly that prisons should be places where inmates are helped to reenter society. According to the survey, Americans, by more than 7 to 1, favor rehabilitation rather than revenge toward lawbreakers.

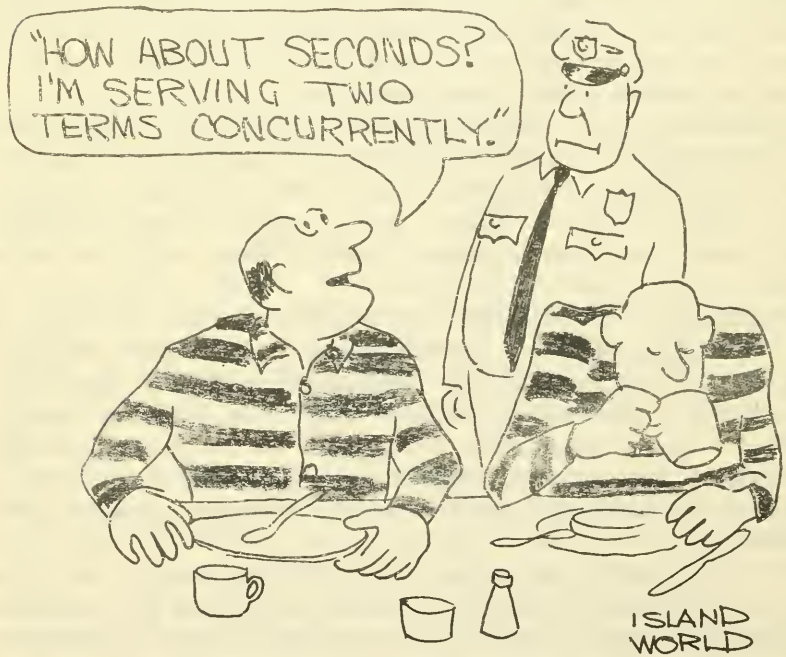
The Joint Commission hopes to take advantage of this change in feeling to convince more people to go into rehabilitation work. A bill to provide money to operate the Commission was introduced in Congress last year and

was passed into law by members from both political parties, after approval by 45 of the 50 state governors.

Under this bill, the Federal Government will provide about 3/4 of the Commission's funds. The remaining money is coming from private agencies such as foundations and, as a matter of fact, from any groups or individuals who would like to contribute to the Commission's expenses. The Commission has already received many letters from persons asking how they can help.

As the Commission's work got underway, there was concrete evidence of support and encouragement from the White House. A letter was received from President Johnson in which he said: "I am delighted that the Joint Commission on Correctional Manpower and Training is moving ahead on a task that is as practical as it is humanitarian... This is to rehabilitate public offenders and thus head off careers in crime.

Progress can be made only if our correctional institutions and community treatment centers are staffed with personnel trained and inspired to guide men from crime and despair to decency and hope.



FEAR

Leonard Hammer

Roaring down the street, its wheels singing on the wet pavement, came a car; its lights casting twin beams in the darkness of the shadows as it sped by. Nicky paused a moment in the alley where he was crouching till the lights had passed and then, moving quickly, looked to see if Augie and Butch were still around. There was a tightness in his chest and his heart felt like a trip-hammer, so great was his scared body trembling. Augie and Butch were always picking on him; why didn't they leave him alone? he asked himself. Did the other kids at school give them money too? he wondered. He'd heard they did.

Thinking back,he realized all his troubles had started that afternoon as he'd left the school yard to go on his paper route and make his collections. He had seen them as he had readied to cross the street, and they had called, "Hey, Nicky, wait up a minute." Nicky had mumbled he was in a hurry. But, catching up to him and grinning from each side, Augie had said, "Say, Pal, you act like you ain't happy to see us." Then Augie had lain his large, meaty hand on Nicky's neck and squeezing gently had leered down at him with a mirthless grin.

"Ya know, Augie, I think that Nicky is sorry we came along to help him with his papers and collections," said Butch, as he slyly winked at his partner's badinage.

"No," stuttered Nicky, looking up at the two older and bigger boys. "I'm glad to have your help," he said, wishing he could have put the words back in his mouth again once he had said them.

Delivering his papers and making his collections, they had kept pace with him all afternoon; even after it had started to drizzle a damp rain. Now, as it was getting late and as he neared his last delivery, he wondered what they were planning. Surely they wouldn't take his paper money, he thought, or would they? After leaving the Morris' residence and counting his collections, he realized that thirty-two dollars was a lot of money to

be carrying around with him; especially when only seven dollars was his to keep, the rest going to Mr. Galt of the Chronicle.

"Say, Nicky, you had better let us keep that money for you so you don't lose it," they said, breaking into a loud, rasping laugh and holding his arms loosely. Nicky, trying hard to think what to say or do, realized that he was really up a tree this time. After all, most of this money was not even his. And he needed that of his own too, especially if he were to have spending money when he went to summer camp, not to speak of having money for his own immediate necessities. Then too, if he lost this money it would mean the end of his job and all the benefits that making money gave him while standing on his two feet.

Though they had pressed him for nickles and dimes out of his lunch money, they had never tried to take money from him before; but, he realized, they meant to this time. He just knew that he had to get away; but how, he wondered as fear crept higher into his throat.

Then, like the answer to a prayer, it came to him so simply he wondered why he didn't think of it before. He simply would not give them the money. But how to get away, that was the answer he searched for. Suddenly, as they neared Demming Alley, he said, "This money is mine and I ain't giving it away to you guys," and slamming his small, bony arms into their sides he ran down the alley.

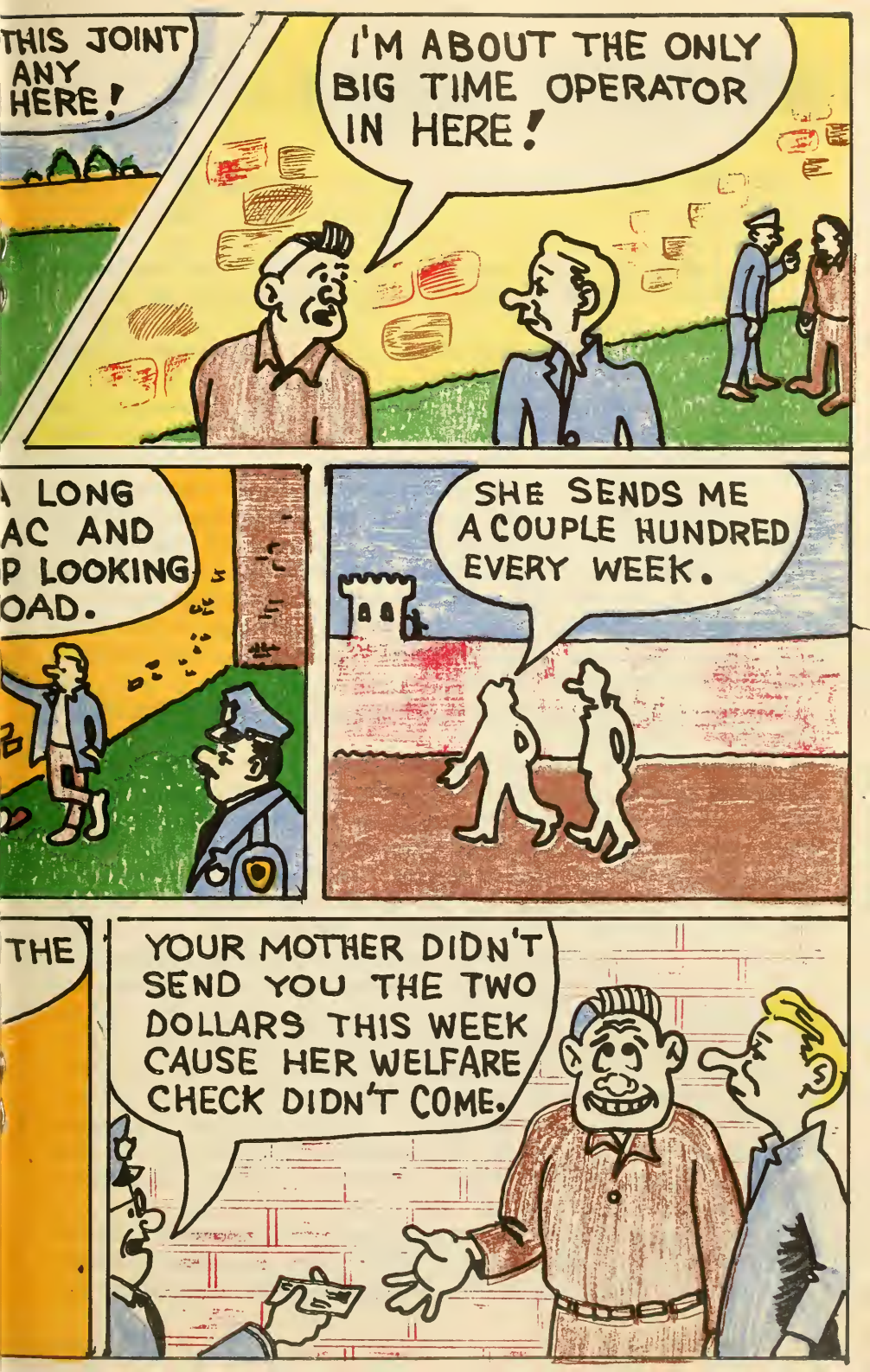
Crouching by an old wooden crate, he listened as they ran by looking for him. Passing him by they called to each other to keep up their bravery in the dark as they continued looking for him. Now, as the car went by, he looked both ways; he could no longer see or hear them. Wondering if they had gone, he prepared to leave.

Thinking to himself, he mused, "No, I won't do it. I earned this money honestly, and it's mine. If they beat me up, I still won't do it. It's mine. I'll fight. Even though I lose, I won't give up what's mine." Never before had he felt like this. Never when they had coerced him out of dimes and quarters of his lunch money had he felt brave, as he did now. He wondered just what had come over him. Then, slowly but realistically, he started home, looking neither right or left as he walked. He realized that he had, for the first time in his life, conquered man's oldest enemy--FEAR.

the Shadow

BULLETIN--The Shadow has been informed via the "Grapevine" that Curtis "Ringo Starr" Drake was awarded first place in a singing contest which was held in Fresno, California some time ago. Could we prevail upon you to sing us an aria in the Messhall, Curt?....We see Bob "Nasty" Goforth back in the Messhall again after a brief sojourn at Rothe Hall...Likewise, "Big Barber" Miller... "Shorty" Maitland telling some weird stories around about what befell him, Dennis Wetzel and a certain highway patrolman some months ago...Don "Tom Dooley" Fletcher limping off to the hospital with a revolutionary new ailment...Bob "Boris" Marlow telling everyone about his case. It seems he's here on a brand new beef, one that was just invented..."Buster" Morran giving up the multilith machine in favor of the laundry...Has anyone got any idea how much Jerry "Two Ton" Amor weighs now?... Little Jimmy "Lefty" Dean telling anybody and everybody how he's going to moider his next opponent...Speaking of boxing, the Shadow overheard "Canvas-back" Kelly stating a desire for a return bout. Someone told him that he had better stay in his cell if that guy ever shows up here again!..."Whirlybird" Kirkland telling Don Phillips why we are losing the war in Viet Nam. His belief is that the weapon supply for the soldiers somehow got sent to Montana instead...John Bellanger conspicuous by his absence from the Print Shop...Zeke "Walrus" Wyatt trying to beat Turkey Pete's record for the man with the longest time...HAPPY THANKSGIVING!!!

HI ROLLER
BY FLETCHER
THE MAIN TROUBLE WITH
IS THAT THERE AREN'T
BIG TIME GANGSTERS
WHEN I WAS ON THE STREET I HAD ALL KINDS OF MONEY. I HAD A WHOLE DRAWER FULL OF 10 DOLLAR BILLS!
I HAD
CADILL
A SHAR
BR
YEP, TWO HUNDRED BUCKS A WEEK MY GAL SENDS ME.
HERE COMES
MAILMAN!


THIS JOINT
ANY
HERE!
I'M ABOUT THE ONLY BIG TIME OPERATOR IN HERE!
LONG
AC AND
P LOOKING
OAD.
SHE SENDS ME A COUPLE HUNDRED EVERY WEEK.
THE
YOUR MOTHER DIDN'T SEND YOU THE TWO DOLLARS THIS WEEK CAUSE HER WELFARE CHECK DIDN'T COME.

ON TEEN-AGERS

Donald McDonald

VIA
MONTANA CATHOLIC
REGISTER

Teen-agers are the easiest people in the world to criticize. And often they're the most difficult to defend.

They're thoughtless, careless, lazy. Sometimes they can be cruel and insensitive.

But say the worst you can say about the teen-agers of our time, and you have said nothing that has not been said about teen-agers in any time.

I am not interested so much in defending teen-agers as in understanding them. And I am fully aware of the foolish things that sentimentalists say when they get on this subject, as, for example, that the rate of juvenile crime is no higher now than it was a generation ago.

The fact is that in our largest American cities the rate, as well as the number of incidents, of juvenile crime has been increasing.

But to say that is not to advance our understanding of the teen-ager very far.

I would think that the first step to a deeper understanding of the teen-ager in America and the problems he faces lies in the direction of an understanding of the world that has been thrust upon him.

Do we complain, for example, about the poor taste of the American teen-ager in his dance and music? It was not the teen-ager who invented rock and roll, or who played it endlessly and exclusively on radio stations.

Is there greater sexual license in high school and college communities? It is not the teen-ager who writes and publishes the lascivious "girlie" magazines that flood the drugstore newsstands and inflame the imagination of boys and help convince young girls that promiscuity is the key to happiness. It is not the teen-ager who has torn sex out of its context of human love and used it to sell cars, beer, vacation trips, and films and books.

Do we find streaks of cruelty and inhumanness in the teen-agers, a callousness and brutality sometimes bordering on the unbelievable? It is not the teen-agers who

have accustomed the American people to the brutalities inherent in our military "solution" for every international problem in which Communists and Communism might be involved.

Do we accuse our teen-agers of cheating to "get by" in their school examinations? It is not the teen-agers who rigged the old television quiz programs. It is not the teen-agers who mulcted the American government and millions of American taxpayers of billions of dollars in rigged contract bids in the electrical industry's price-fixing scandal of a few years ago.

Do we think our teen-agers foolhardy when they pick up the cigarette smoking habit? It is not the teen-agers who spend billions of advertising dollars every year on the television networks and in newspapers and magazines to make smoking look smart and sophisticated.

Do teen-agers have the wrong notion of the value of a university education? It is not the teen-agers who constructed the cafeteria curriculum on almost every college and university campus.

Do teen-agers fail to show the proper respect for their teachers? Was it not first the teachers themselves who invited the disrespect by their own refusal to spend time with the students either inside or outside the classroom.

This is the point: If we are really honest with ourselves, we must admit that we have constructed a pretty shabby world for our teen-agers.

And then we expect them somehow to rise above it, to come up with virtues of heroic dimension, to take our shabby world and make of it something beautiful and noble.

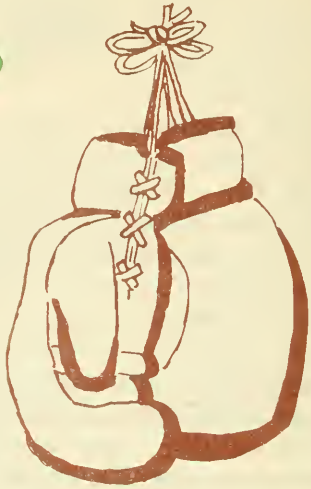
These are the expectations of hypocrites.

Certainly the teen-agers cannot evade their moral responsibilities. Certainly, when a teen-ager fails, he fails, and he must be answerable for his failure.

But if we are going to play the moralist with teen-agers, let us be the complete moralist and acknowledge that the circumstances in which teen-agers find themselves--circumstances which we have created for them--are not only strongly mitigating when it comes to guilt, they must also be understood in all their amplitude if we are to begin to understand why our teen-agers are what they are, and why the circumstances must be changed if we expect our teen-agers to change.

Sports

W. Weinberger



On October 21st, the first boxing card of the 1966 season got underway in the Wm. Clark Theatre as the M. S. P. All-Staters engaged the Wes Dowling coached Butte Boxing Club in the art of fisticuffs known as boxing.

The ring announcer for the event was Jim Spurlock, the time keeper was Mr. Bob Miles, and the judges were Mr. Tony Sneaberger and Mr. Larry Roof; the refereeing duties were handled by Mr. Bob VonBergen.

Corner men for the M. S. P. Boxing Team were Mickey Dial and Larry Hypine; for Butte it was Wes Dowling.

There were 11 bouts in all, including the 2 exhibitions. The inside came out on top as they won 5 and dropped 4. There were 4 T. K. O.'s.

The first bout of the evening was between two boys from Butte, this being an exhibition bout. It saw Tommy Burns, 112 lbs.--Butte, gain a split decision over Gary Dowling, 112 lbs.--Butte.

The second featured bout pitted south-paw joltin' Jimmy Dean, 135 lbs.--M. S. P., against Bob Rollin, 135 lbs.--Butte. This was Jim's first fight, and he won it all the way--mainly with a jolting straight left-hand shot to the head. He had his opponent in trouble several times, but failed to follow up. Rollin managed to hang on to the end, but lost the fight by a unanimous decision.

The third match was an exhibition bout between two M. S. P. heavyweights. They were Birch, 199 lbs., and J. Michel, 194 lbs. This was Michel's first fight also, and he came away with the verdict in his favor via a unanimous vote.

The fourth go around of the evening saw two welterweights step into the squared circle to match their ring savvy. This was one of the better fights of the evening, and after the first round there was no doubt as to who would be the winner as Rocky Laurence, 138 lbs.--M. S. P. put up a superb boxing exhibition. Showing an educated left hand and fine foot work, he gained a split decision over John Hocking, 145 lbs.--Butte. Hocking showed that he knew his way around the ring, but the left jab of the "Rock" kept him from getting inside where he proved most effective. Two judges saw the M. S. P. fighter ahead by scores of (59-58) (60-59), while one saw the Butte lad ahead (59-58).

Next up were "Pepi" Herrmann, 155 lbs.--M. S. P., and Jiggy Nay, 155 lbs.--Butte. The first round was a slugfest as both fighters threw caution to the wind and went looking for the quick K. O. But in the second round, Nay, of Butte, found himself the victim of a T. K. O. as Pepi swarmed all over him, causing the Butte coach to throw in the towel. This was also Pepi's first fight.

The sixth bout saw Sterling Wallace fall as a T. K. O. victim at the hands of Wagenman, of Butte. Both boys weighed 138 lbs. Wallace had the hight and reach advantage, but Wagenman just seemed to have too much punching power and copped the verdict with a T. K. O. in the 2nd round.

The seventh fight featured Fred "Petch" Romero, 128 lbs.--M. S. P., and 125 pounder Jack Dowling from Butte. Dowling had the advantage of reach and stood about 4 inches taller than Fred. Fred was decked in the first round. Fred is a very fine boxer, but he has taken up weight-lifting and this could have had some bearing on the outcome of the fight. All the judges saw Dowling ahead, by scores of (60-56)(60-55)(60-54).

Butch Hudson, 126 lbs.--M. S. P., and Doug Brown, 126 lbs.--Butte, squared off in the eighth bout. The first round was fairly even, but in the second round Hudson unleashed a right hand that sent Brown to the canvas for the eight count. From this point on it was Hudson all the way, and he gained a unanimous decision.

The ninth bout of the evening saw Dennis Kelley, 146 lbs.--M. S. P., being T. K. O.'d in the first round by McLafferty of Butte, 145 lbs.

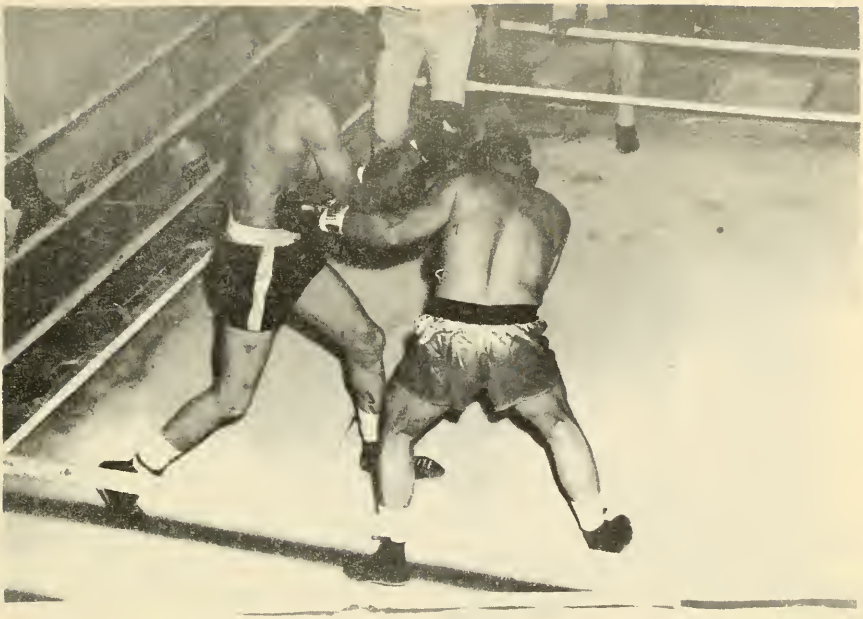
In the Semi-Wind-Up, Weasel Boy let go with some pretty potent leather as he T. K. O.'d Smith, 146 lbs.--Butte, in the second round. Weasel Boy showed a joltin' left hand and even more jolting were the right-hand crosses as he dealt the set-back to Smith.

The long-awaited rematch between Richard Morsette, 146 lbs.--M. S. P., and Jerry Miller, 146 lbs.--Butte, was billed as the Main Event and closed out the fight card for the evening. In this bout Richard showed he knew his way around the ring, but the rangy Miller proved too much for him once again as he scored heavily with some jolting right hand shots and a bolo punch. This kept Richard off balance throughout the fight and enabled Miller to walk away with a unanimous decision.

All in all, I'd say that the fights were enjoyed by all who attended, and though some of the boys were lacking in finesse and experience, they made up for it in raw courage. They can be congratulated for the fine performance and with a few more fights under their belts they will prove to be much better.

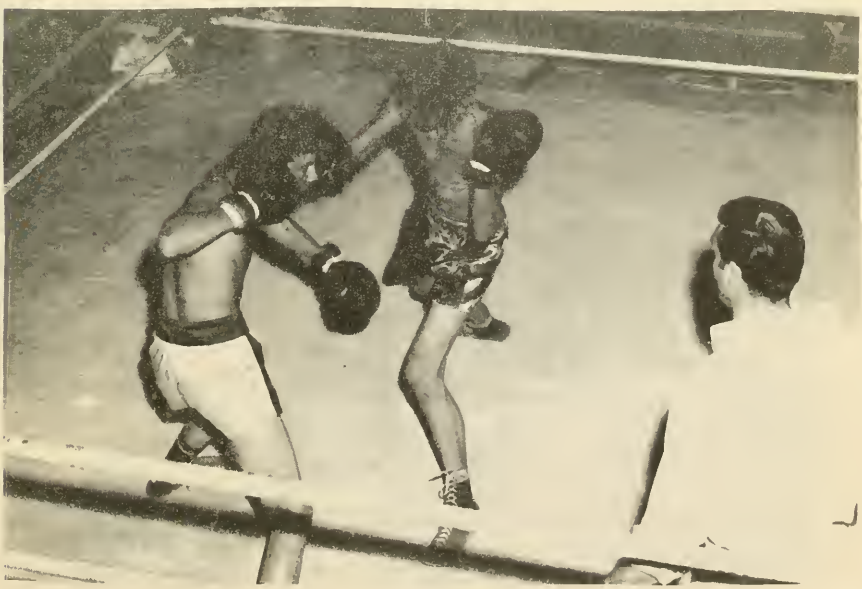
I guess that's about all there is for sports this month, as there isn't too much happening on the sports scene with the weather turning for the worse.

Freddy Romero making faces at his opponent.



Above: Sterling Wallace of M. S. P. versus Wagenman of the Butte Boxing Team.

Below: Two fighters mixing it up at the last boxing match held at the Clark Theatre.

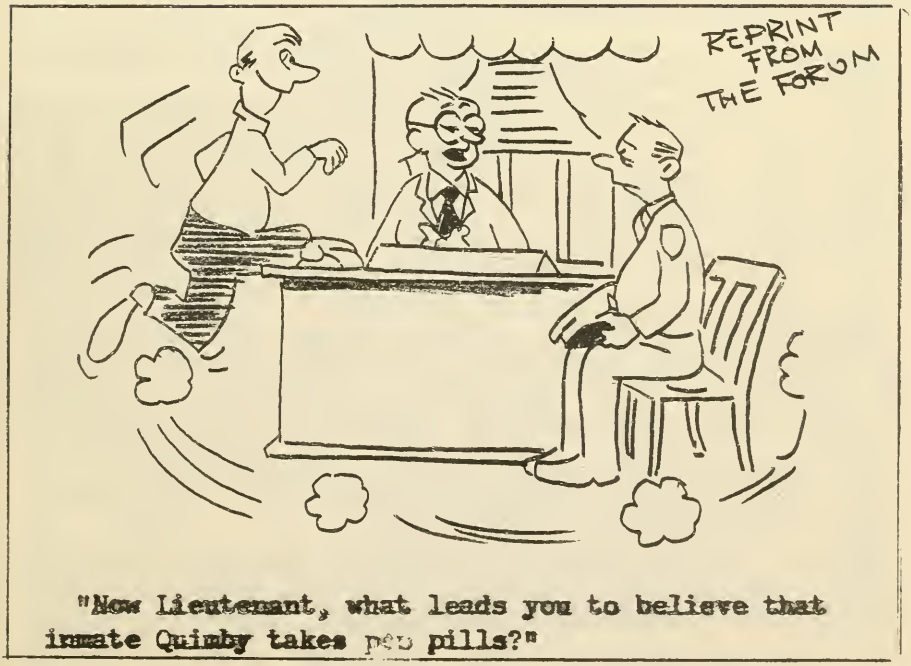


Above: Pepi Herrmann of M. S. P. in bout with Jiggy Nay of Butte.

Below: 199 pound Ronald Birch of M. S. P. taking a left to the chin from 194 Michel of Butte.

Richard Morsette of M. S. P. and Jerry Miller of Butte battle it out in the Main Event.

* * * * *



"Now Lieutenant, what leads you to believe that inmate Quimby takes pep pills?"

LES BELLES

Theresa Close

Hi!

First (we) at W. Q. welcome the new "Editor." Lotsa Luck! We also extend our welcome to Mary, Evelyn and Dorothy, newcomers to our "Little Corner" of this "Big Wide World."

Since my vocabulary is somewhat limited, "extraordinary" is the only word I can apply to the happenings on our side of the street. So please carry this in mind, while I run-down some of the events.

Farewell to a very dear friend, Carol, whose departure I'm sure has been acknowledged by all.

With "Yoorz Trool!" Marilyn taking up position as "Chief-cook and bottle washer," suddenly we find ourselves with a menu out of this world! "You're not serious, eggs again!" Well, I don't know 'bout anyone else, but I'm writing "Betty Crocker." Surely she MUST have some tips on this Egg diet! Don't worry, you're a good cook, Doris. Wanta be a good scout?

Evelyn, for the last 10 days has been naming items on her fingers such as belts, purses, flies, etc. Flipped out so soon? No, she has just taken over the "Hobby Counter" and is wondering "How will I ever manage!!" While Leona sits by ready to lend a helping-hand?

Judy ("It's almost tomorrow!") awaits the "Blood Bank" so she can split the very next day.

Mary, busy constantly keeping our new home sparkling ("Hey, take a five!"),has a time showing Dorothy around.

"Opinions" around here never cease to amaze me! Watching a fashion show on "Andy Williams"--sure put little

wheels into action--comments were heard for two hours after; such as, "Would you believe, we've been here too long?," "Look at those skirts! Sure hope styles don't change for awhile, cuz I likes them!" Still from someone else, "Why worry? By the time you make it out, they'll be in style again."

All in all, this makes for a happy environment.

And now, for those who believe!! We believed in "White Christmas" and "Blue Christmas," but never-never in "Early Christmas," that is, until the "Powers that be" presented W. Q. with a brand new "piano." Who can play? Well, Yoorz Trool can, but she's always busy (cooking eggs), so this leaves us with a problem--sorta.

Till later,
Theris

the DIFFERENCE

Mutt Calf Looking

Sometime ago, at a college seminar in which one of the participants was a nun,she was attacking a public figure with a great deal of asperity.

"Sister," the chairman gently scolded her, "I thought you were supposed to love your enemies."

The nun smiled. "I love him alright," she said, "but I don't have to like him one bit!"

Her answer was neither flip nor hypocritical. She knew that the verb "to love" is not an intensive of the verb "to like." Most people think it is, and that is why they often confuse the two.

We cannot help what we like, but we can help what we love. Like is a matter of taste and inclination, background and temperament. The chow we like, the songs we like, and also the people we like are not subject to command or moral law.

But still, we are commanded to love our neighbors and our enemies, who are so often the same people. How could the Bible be so psychologically stupid as to command us to love; as if love were merely a matter of personal preference, like choosing one kind of beer over another!

Anybody can learn to love what he already likes; there is nothing to that! But the love spoken by the scribes and prophets is a love of what we do not especially like, or even actively dislike. This is the only kind that has any particular reward.

Liking is a feeling and love is an act of will. The nun may have disliked the public figure she attacked; but never-the-less, at some deeper layer of her being she has trained herself to love him--which means to regard him as a human-being, co-essential with herself, as worthy of the same treatment, as sharing the same mark of creation.

Only this kind of love can save the world from chaos and self-destruction. Without this essential commandment for self-preservation of the human race, we cannot embrace what we like and destroy what we do not like--and so, there is no end to killing.

People today, incarcerated or not, look with suspicion upon moral laws and absolute commandments of any kind because, in the past, they have so often been perverted for evil ends. We have to look at them as psychological laws, which are true for the character and destiny of man. If a moral law does not express a deep psychological truth it is useless and primarily false!

"Love your enemy" is not a piece of spiritual sentiment; it is a rule on the absolute necessity for our human survival here, as necessary as our need for freedom.

* * * * *

There's a story going around that involves a carpet layer who had worked all day installing a wall-to-wall carpet. When he noticed a lump under the carpet in the middle of the living room he felt his pockets for his cigarettes; they were gone. He was not going to take up the carpet after all that work, so he went outside for a two-by-four. Tamping down the cigarettes would be easy.

Once the lump was smoothed, the man gathered up his tools and carried them to his truck. Then two things happened simultaneously. He saw his cigarettes on the seat of his truck and over his shoulder he heard the voice of the woman to whom the carpet belonged: "Have you seen anything of my parakeet?" she asked.

the DARKNESS

Eugene Wyatt

"The darkest hour precedes the dawn,"
So said the sages of old.
And in this darkness one must be brave
To face the dark, the cold;
Cold darkness that generates
Within the human soul.

In a cosmological sense of things
The lights and dark are measured;
Good and evil are equal there
And not to horrors tethered.
The stars at night, the sun in day,
And all is justly treasured.

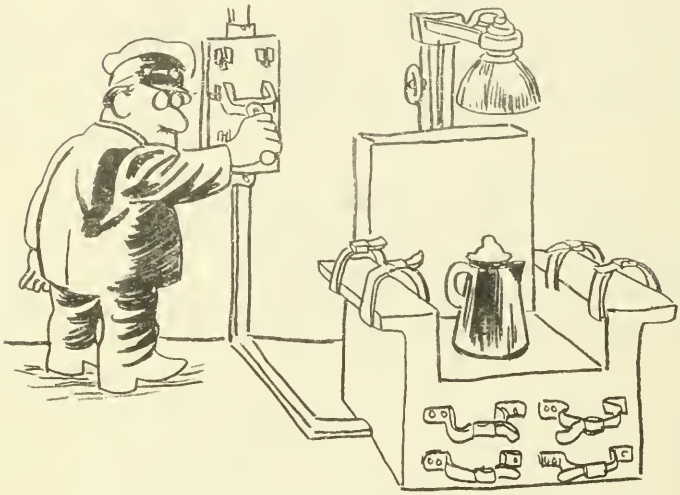
But in the mind, that human mind,
Where darkness has taken abode,
Where the psyche is under pressures
Traveling that stygian road,
Where light has taken exit
And left darkness to carry the load--

There! There one finds little that is treasured;
The whole is engulfed in gloom.
Days mark time, but they have no meaning.
One's world is a tiny room
Where he withers inside, and morally dies,
And welcomes the beckoning tomb.

And then, in auto-conversation,
The man himself addresses,
"Take hold! Take hold! The flame burns still!
You've weathered equal stresses!"

Yes, it's true. I'm too familiar;
I've sailed this sea before.
I've lived engulfed in darkness
And withstood that rocky shore!

Yes, but time is running out for me.
I've nearly reached that stage
Where youth's vigor is fast receding
And initiative lacks youth's rage.
And when that point has come and gone,
Will I still dwell in a darkened cage?!



STOLEN FROM
MAD MAGAZINE.

DEER LODGE, MONTANA (AB)--The first successful escape was effected last month from inside the high stone walls of the Montana State Prison. Alfred E. Neuman, a 34 year old prisoner serving a 10 year sentence for high botany, and assigned to the prison tag plant, disguised himself as a license plate. Then attaching himself to the bumper of a 1957 Oldsmobile rode out the prison gates. He has not yet been apprehended. The last report prison officials and police received was that he was seen on the right front fender of a 1936 Buick in Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Portraits

Each year permission is granted to inmates wanting portraits taken so that the pictures may be sent to relatives for Christmas. Due to the rush that always ensues and the number of men requesting such pictures, we have been asked to give this notice.

Three different sizes of pictures may be purchased this year, in two different styles. The sizes that may be purchased are:

$3\frac{1}{2}$" x 5"----25¢ each

5" x 7"----50¢ each

8" x 10"--$1.00 each

The pictures may be poses of the upper torso(chest, shoulders and head) or of only the head and shoulders, your choice. Due to the number of men who will want to purchase pictures there is, of necessity, a limit as to how many may be purchased; each inmate may purchase up to eight (8) portraits.

Requests should be sent in to the office of the Deputy Warden so that your name may be placed on the list to be called up to the photo lab.

ELECTRONICS

Andy Dietrich

Should you happen to be passing through the M. S. P. School someday and notice a small group huddled around a table in one of the remote corners and simultaneously hear, "Testing---1---2---3," you are probably observing the electronics class in action.

The electronics class in school began about 1 years ago. It had a very humble beginning and was certainly the b t of a few jokes. No books, no equipment and not even a great deal of enthusiasm were apparent. Things have improved tremendously, and are continuing to do so.

Today we have, not one, but three different sets of books: Basic Electricity, Elements of Radio, and Basic Electronics--each a field unto itself. These are current editions that have been published within the last year. Our equipment is of the latest models and is now sufficient to handle the radio course.

The first course deals with radio receivers from start to finish. There are no mathematics involved in the first quarter. The second twelve weeks deal with the "why's." The third, which will begin sometime in the near future, will deal with television. If a man applies himself, he can have a concrete understanding of radios in 12 weeks and may have a solid understanding of electronics in less than a year.

Electronics is not merely an academic course, but a vocation--a trade with which one can earn a living--using your mind and hands. You are dealing with a stream of particles--so small that they cannot be seen through the most modern microscope--called electrons. Your work is to control these electrons. You can slow them down, speed them up, stop them, detour them, etc., as they travel in an area called the circuit. You make them work for you!

To those who find this field interesting and have the will to learn, electronics can be fascinating, intriguing and profitable. Opportunity is here at the M. S. P. School for those who have the inclination, ambition, and the determination to help themselves.

foster parents

These are our foster children. These are two young kids far across the world who love us. These are two children who write each month thanking us for a pair of socks or a sack of rice. They are thanking us that they have something to eat, something to wear.

This Greek boy and Filipino girl are the only two people in the world who believe in us. They believe in us as our sisters, brothers and children believe in a Santa Claus. They are the only ones left who haven't become disillusioned in us.

Let us be sure that these two kids retain their faith. Let us support them another year. Every fifty cent piece or dollar that you contribute will help to buy them a meal, a day at school, a sweater, a skirt, or a blanket. They are dependent upon us. These foster children need us and our help. Don't let them down. Give as much as possible. These contributions will be taken from your savings account and will never be missed, and you will have the love and gratitude of two children who depend on us for their lives.

There will be someone around the cellhouse, dorm and Rothe Hall sometime this month collecting contributions.

The pictures of the foster children were not returned to the photo department in time for publication.

The Body Shop

Buster Morran

Gossip from the Body Repair Shop. Man--this weather is way out for this time of the year, the mercury pushing the high 60's. The weight lifters on the strip here at M. S. P. are enjoying every minute of it.

Now that we have only afternoon yard, most of the lifters concentrate on body building and try to keep in shape. They do most of their heavy lifting on weekends, although there are a few that lift heavy at all times.

In order to be able to get the maximum benefits from your training you must have a thorough knowledge of the muscles of your body and how they are used. If you are not sure just where a muscle is or what it does, check the anatomy chart at the recreation shack or ask someone that knows. Every exercise you need to know in the way of body building is there for you; so, play it smart and read the chart.

You still have time to shape up and overcome one of the most common things known to man in this institution --Hypokinesia. With a little determination and work almost anyone can overcome this physical handicap. Here is a run down on what a few of the boys are doing about it:

	BODY WEIGHT	BENCH PRESS	SQUAT	DEAD LIFT	SNATCH	CLEAN & JERK	PULL OVER	MILITARY	TOTAL
Patrick Doyle	165	255	260	290	120	195	220	165	1,505
Butch Hudson	135	150	220	310			120	100	900
Willie Weinberger	140	230	305	320			140	150	1,145
Fred Romero	140	180						140	320
Buster Morran	154	190		200			160	100	650
Russ Northcutt	170	195	160	240				150	745
Ronald Rousey	145	175	135	260				135	705
Nick Sidebottom	165	240	270	350			200	155	1,215
Larry Brown	170	270	220	345	120	160		160	1,275
Rolland Hanley	165	175	200	250		130		120	875
Don Dixson	220	230	425	475		230		190	1,550
Cecil Chappell	178	250	345	505	185	230		185	1,700
Bruce Jones	220	310	367		170	308		270	1,425
Frank Shambo	210	260				200	260	190	910
Byron Gallagher	240	315				260		200	775

IS IT BECAUSE HE'S AN IDIOT?

Partially, but the main reason Clyde is so happy is because we've lost his address and he doesn't receive this magazine anymore. Clyde is so lucky.

Now, he doesn't have to read this garbage or look at these horrible cartoons. The postman doesn't stop at Clyde's house anymore and Clyde is happy, happy, happy.

However, if you wish to annoy someone, to make their days miserable, then take advantage of this once in a monthtime offer and subscribe to this sickening collection of trivia.

SUPPORT "PLAGUE YOUR NEIGHBOR WEEK" AND FILL OUT FORM BELOW.

CLIP COUPON AND MAIL.

M.P. News 12 ISSUES $1.50

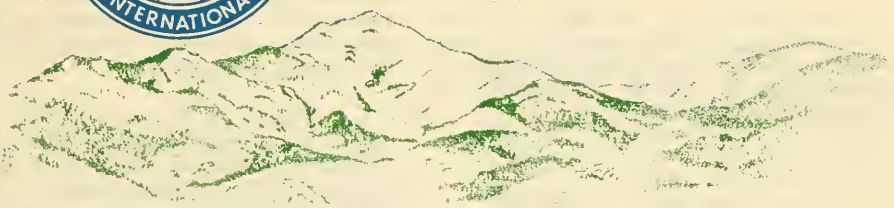
ENCLOSED FIND $____

FOR ____ YEARS SUBSCRIPTION

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

MOUNT POWELL GAVEL CLUB



NOVEMBER 1966

James Froh, Editor

MONTANA STATE PRISON

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REVERSAL!

Surprise! We're back.

The Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141, due to a strong campaign led by Lawrence "Buster" Morran, reconsidered its vote of May 26th to change to an insert and revoted to return to our "Mickey Mouse Special." The club's financial situation was the primary factor in this decision.

Although this means being limited to two pages within the M. P. NEWS and forgoing some of the variety and photographic reporting that would otherwise be utilized, the club members are agreed that this is best for our club's situation.

It might also be added that our present membership is almost totally different from the membership of May 26th when the vote for an insert was taken. This is indeed a club reversal!

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OFFICERS FOR A MONTH

Due to vacancies, two offices were filled by holding a special election on the evening of September 29th. Elected to office for the month of October with the right to run for reelection in these offices were Mr. John Michel and Mr. James Froh. Mr. Michel was elected to the office of Sergeant-at-Arms and Mr. Froh to the office of Treasurer by unanimous ballot. It should also be added that both of these men, while relatively new to our club, are proving to be unusually good speakers.

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ELECTION RESULTS

Every 13th meeting the Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141 holds its Quarterly Election. On October 27th, the club again voted for new officers. These are:

President----------Patrick Herrmann
Educational V. P.---------John Michel
Administrative V. P.---Nicolas Griego
Secretary----------James Froh
Treasurer----------Larry Dewey
Parliamentarian---------William Raby
Sergeant-at-Arms-----David Youngblood

The office of the Secretary, which also contains the editorialship of the Toastmasters Newsletter, is voted on biannually (twice each year) and will be the only office not open to election in January 1967.

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HIDDEN TALENT

Hidden talent came to light on the

evening of October 6th. Patrick Herrmann sang a pretty solo in Hawaiian style;John Dietz made the school ring to a loud, clear yeodle; and Richard McDonald sang a solo in an Indian dialect.

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VOCAL VARIETY

"A man may succeed with a strident voice, but he could have done better and more easily with a pleasant one."
--Hamlin Garland

"Your voice is the badge of your personality. Rightly used, it is your passport to recognition and success. Wrongly used, it is a handicap in everything you attempt."
--H. M. Karr

Your Voice Can Be Trained

Nature gave you the "makings" of a good voice. It is up to you to decide whether your use will make it good or bad.

A clear, friendly, resonant, vital voice is an asset to everyone who talks. Whether your voice is that sort or not depends on how you use it.

It Takes Work

Bad habits of speech are easily acquired. Good habits take plan and practice.

If you are willing to work you can learn to use your voice at its best. If you are unwilling to work at it, your voice will not improve, and you can blame Nature or Fate for giving you a bad break.

Characteristics

A Good Speaking Voice is:

1. Expressive. It is capable of portraying various shades of meaning and feeling.
2. Pleasant in tone. It carries a sense of friendliness.
3. Natural. It reflects the personality of the speaker. It has an honest sound.
4. Vital. It has life, force and strength, even though it may not be a "big" voice.

For Voice Improvement

Use the following exercises to develop vocal variety-to acquire interesting modulations of the voice.

Work on the exercises by yourself. Read the sentences over and over,with various inflections and emphases to produce different effects. Observe that the same words, with points of emphases changed, may have various meanings.

In the Toastmasters Club meetings, work at competetive reading of the exercises. Let the different members give their different interpretations by varying modulations.

1. "You are a fine friend!"

Read this short sentence over, emphasizing different words each time. First, place stress on "you." Then shift the emphasis to "are," and see what a difference it makes. Try the changes on "fine" and on "friend." See how many different meanings you can get into the one sentence.

2. "Ladies and gentlemen, you are about to witness the most startling, sensational and soul-shaking performance of aerial skill ever presented to a palpitating public--the thrill of the century--the slide for life!"

Try being a side-show barker. Put all your force into it. Note how necessary are the pauses and the points of emphasis. Watch enunciation. Be careful how you say "aerial."

3. "Destroy our cities, but leave our broad farms, and cities will spring up anew. But destroy our farms, and grass will grow in the streets of every city."

Try to imagine yourself speaking on the radio, or to a great audience. Put the real force and meaning into these words.

Toastmasters International
(To be continued)

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THANKSGIVING GREETINGS

The members of Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141 would like to extend hearty greetings to one and all for a happy and thankful Thanksgiving holiday.

BROTHERHOOD

Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana

NOVEMBER 1966
Ronald Wilcox, Editor
MONTANA STATE PRISON

QUARTERLY BUSINESS MEETING

September 27th was the evening for the Quarterly Business Meeting of the Inside Brotherhood. Elected as the new officers for the unit were:

President----------John Compton
Vice President-------Patrick Herrmann
Secretary----------Ronald Wilcox

The Rothe Hall Unit has temporarily changed over to a Bible Study class and did not vote for new officers. Chaplain John E. Rex has stated that it is not definite at this time when the Rothe Hall Unit of the Brotherhood will hold its next election and return to its format.

The above officers of the Inside Unit, together with Chaplain Rex, our Sponsor, comprise the Executive Committee for the Fall Quarter of October, November and December. Congratulations on your election to office, fellows!

NEWSLETTER CHANGES

With this edition of the Brotherhood Newsletter two major changes take place.

Larry Dewey, who started the newsletter while President of the Inside Unit in June 1965 and continued it as a newsletter editor until the close of his term as a Secretary for the same unit in September 1966, requested that the new Secretary of the Inside Unit be named as newsletter editor each quarter. Chaplain Rex asked the Brotherhood not to include this as part of the By-Laws due to the need for a flexible system that will allow for situations in which a Secretary may not be able to serve as editor--but also added that whenever possible this will be the policy followed. Upon being elected as Secretary of the Inside Unit, Ronald Wilcox assumed the duties of the editorialship of the newsletter.

The Brotherhood Newsletter becomes, with this edition, a two-page edition within the M. P. NEWS. Two reasons for this change are that the M. P. NEWS is dropping the practice of carrying inserts and due to the expenses involved to the clubs in producing them. The clubs, however, are being allowed to publish their news items within the confines of their own section, and the Brotherhood Newsletter will appear in this section.

SPECIAL PROGRAMS

The August-October edition of the Brotherhood Newsletter came out so late from its original deadline that several of us wondered "What happened?" This newsletter only covered the meetings prior to August 2nd, having been "deadlined" that evening in anticipation of appearing in August. Since August 2nd, the Inside Brotherhood enjoyed visits from a number of men.

August 9th saw Rev. Joe Newby, pastor of the Assembly of God church in Helena, as our guest. Brother Newby presented a message on "Living a Life of Serving God."

The August 16th meeting was an enjoyable fellowship gathering in which

Mr. Bob Shannon, a Lutheran layman from Deer Lodge, presented an informal testimony. Brother Shannon and Chaplain John E. Rex had been "working on a house, following the trade of the Master" prior to attending the meeting.

Three men from the Bethel Christian Reformed Church of Manhatten, Montana and two men from the Anaconda Baptist Church were our guests on the evening of August 30th. The laymen were Mr. Harold Vandermolen and Mr. Andy Leek of Manhatten, and Mr. Hugh Croughan and Mr.Orville Lancaster of Anaconda. Our guest speaker for the evening was the Rev. Mr. Ted Medema,of Manhatten. Brother Medema is a man of multiple abilities. Not only did he present the message of the evening, but he also played the portable organ for our singspiration and sang two solos, "Fathomless Love" and "It Took a Miracle."

Although the Brotherhood units each try to have at least one Special Program (programs featuring outside guests) each month, the month of September held no such programs. The meetings of September were primarily musical meetings. Three record albums of Tennessee Ernie Ford "sing-alongs" were enjoyed; one of these being a very fine Negro spiritual arrangement. Also enjoyed were songs made famous in Montana by the Rev. William Wesley Van Orsdel (Brother Van), a pioneer preacher and close friend of "the cowboy artist,"Charlie Russell.

The evening of October 4th, Rev. Binion Fleming, pastor of the Deer Lodge Baptist Church, sponsored our meeting. Chaplain John Rex was absent, having a previous commitment to the State Council of Churches meetings. Brother Fleming seemed to be quite aware of our need for variety and brought his slide projector. He showed pictures taken during his travels in the armed forces and revealed a wealth of Christian witness opportunities around the world.

October 11th found two Salvation Army Corps officers at the Brotherhood meeting of the Inside Unit. Captain Robert McNabb brought his electric guitar from Helena and Lieutenant Charles Ashby came from Butte. They each sang solos and together as a duet. Some of the songs were: "Known Only to Him," "Overshadowed By His Mighty Love," "I'd Rather Have Jesus," "Where Could I Go," "If You Know the Lord," and "Is Your All On the Altar?" Captain McNabb spoke on "The Christian and Death" and "The Love of God In Christ Jesus." Lieutenant Ashby spoke on"The Selfishness Needed to Find Lasting Satisfaction," the only thing really satisfying being "abiding in Christ." Also, Lieutenant Ashby surprised us by quoting Romans 12:1-5 from memory.

Although it wasn't a Brotherhood evening, October 12th--Columbus Day found a program being conducted very similar to those we enjoy in the Inside Brotherhood. Tino Carrasco, a former dope addict converted to Christ and a fine singing evangelist, presented a gospel-packed testimony. He told how he was "hooked,"about his life of crime and imprisonment,how he was found by a Christian friend and influenced for Christ,and how wardens often think he must be "nuts" because "these men want to break out and you want to break in." Tino sang several solos, among them "It Is No Secret," "Tell Jesus,"and "Overshadowed By His Mighty Love." Although he didn't come to sell records (his method of financing his travels for Christ),Chaplain Rex brought his red ledger so that men could sign up to purchase albums of Tino's fine recordings in both English and Spanish. Needless to say,a good number of men purchased them--many as Christmas presents for families and some for themselves. Tino's unique ministry has been enjoyed here several times, but was never appreciated more than this time; it was found that he was ministering while having a bad case of ulcers and in need of an operation. We hope Tino will have a speedy recovery and will visit us again soon!

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THANKSGIVING PRAYER

O God, we thank thee that according to thy promise seedtime and harvest have not failed. At the remembrance of thy bounty we offer unto thee the sacrifices of our thanksgiving, and pray that thou wilt feed our souls with the bread of life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DEC 17

THE HOOK Kirk Douglas, Robert Walker, Nick Adams, Nehemiah Persoff. A thought-provoking situation that points up the difference between killing faceless men in battle and killing a single, defenseless individual. During the Korean War, a sergeant and two privates, returning to headquarters on a neutral freighter, are ordered to get rid of a prisoner in their charge. Kirk Douglas is the hardened sergeant, and Robert Walker makes an auspicious debut in a taut drama.

DEC 24 LILIES OF THE FIELD

an excellent film that has received high praise abroad. Its star, Sidney Poitier, was awarded the Best Actor Award in the Berlin Film Festival for his performance in it. Poitier plays the part of a foot-loose ex-GI. While traveling about the country he comes upon some nuns who have escaped from East Germany and are trying to make a living and build a chapel on an abandoned, dried-up farm in Arizona. Homer *(Mr. Poitier)* has no intention of staying but he does. Eventually he helps build the chapel, teaches the nuns English, works at other jobs to buy them food, and when the chapel is done, goes on his way. This unpretentious picture is one of the year's best. *(UA)*

THUNDER DRUMS

A magnificent film starring Gary Cooper in realistic portraval of [illegible] year old campfire girl trapped in a Chinese fortune cookie factory. A powerful and suspense filled drama co-starring Frank Sinatra as the dashing prince gallant, rescuing the nine year old damsel, carrying her off to his yacht and marrying her.

LOVE, PATHOS, EXCITEMENT, ROMANCE, DRAMA, SUSPENSE....

The story of a boy and his dog.

ROTHE HALL

NOV. 26 SEMINOLE
DEC. 3 THE WORLD IN HIS ARMS
DEC. 10 WINCHESTER 73
DEC. 17 ALL HANDS ON DECK
DEC. 27 GOD IS MY PARTNER
DEC. 31 THE BIRDS

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Deer Lodge, Montana 59722

Anniversary ISSUE

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